DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL

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"There are more men ennobled by reading than by nature"

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I Heard the Bells on Christmas Day

I heard the bells on Christmas day
Their old familiar carols play,
And wild and sweet the words repeat
Of peace on earth, good-will to men.

I thought how, as the day had come,
The belfries of all Christendom
Had roll'd along th' unbroken song
Of peace on earth, good-will to men.

And in despair I bow'd my head:
"There is no peace on earth," I said
"For hate is strong, and mocks the song
Of peace on earth, good-will to men.

Then pealed the bells more loud and deep:
"God is not dead, nor doth He sleep;
The wrong shall fail, the right prevail,
With peace on earth, good-will to men."

Till, ringing, singing on its way,
The world revolved from night to day,
A voice, a chime, a chant sublime,
Of peace on earth, good-will to men.

—*Henry W. Longfellow.*

The Gift

A Story of Christmas Morning

It was the day before Christmas. Dr. Nash walked up and down distractedly on the thick rug before the crackling fire in the library.

"Truly, it is a most baffling affair, Mrs. Thornton! It seems I can't suggest another thing . . . I've examined the child again and again, as you know—we've had consultation after consultation, and it all seems to amount to nothing. It as though the prolonged high temperature in that first week had burned out of the boy the very will to go better!"

Mrs. Thornton stood, with nervously twisting fingers, staring in discouragement at the leaping flames.

"I know, Dr. Jim—you've left nothing undone. We appreciate that and yet, though you haven't said so, you must see as well as we do, the child is just slipping right away from us!"

She turned away to conceal the tears that sprung to her harassed eyes, for Ronnie was the first and only child in the big Thornton house, and he lay in his beautiful room above, surrounded by every enticing object that love and money could procure, turning listlessly away from each new effort to arouse his interest. Daily he grew more frail, though he complained of no pain and besought his mother and the nurse not to trouble him with their urgent, kindly endeavors to induce him to take food and become interested in things about him.

And to-morrow would be Christmas!

"There is nothing organically wrong with him—it is simply that he does not care whether he gets better or not!"

"It's terrible, Doctor, to see him so—he was such a merry boy—it was the very joy of Mr. Thorton's life and mine to hear him singing, laughing about the house. Poor Dad—he can't bear to stay in the room with him!"

"Well, shall we go up?"

"Yes—if you're ready—"

It was a lovely, sunny room with all the dainty furnishings with which wealth surounds its beloved children.

The nurse placed a chair for Dr. Jim close to the low white bed.

"Well, Ronnie—how are you feeling this morning? It'll soon be time to say 'Merry Chrismas,' won't it?" "Yes, Doctor—to-morrow, isn't it? I'm feeling pretty well, thank you." The wide blue eyes, unnaturally prominent through the wasting of the child's face, looked calmly into the doctor's.

"I see you're about ready for it—all these parcels and things here!" He nodded toward a laden table, then with kindly, gentle, fingers brushed back the spun-gold hair from the broad forehead, took a thin white hand in his, and sat down.

"I hope you've been trying to carry out orders about eating something—have you?"

"I try, Dr. Nash—but I don't want food, you see—"

Mrs. Thornton turned away from the bed and walked quietly out of the room. It was a terrible ordeal for her, the doctor knew.

Immediately upon her departure another visitor entered. Padding quickly across the room came a big brindle bull-dog. He came quickly to the side of the bed, and placed his heavy jowl upon the sheet, whimpering softly at the boy lying against the pillows.

"Bill! Where in the world did you come from?" Dr. Nash half rose from his chair.

Mrs. Thornton had reappeared in the doorway. "Mary says she let him in Doctor—he was whimpering and scratching at the front door."

"I believe he did get out of the car when I did. I thought nothing more about him—he must have gotten cold."

Mrs. Thornton suddenly took an unsteady step into the room, the doctor turned again with a swift moment toward the bed. A strange little chuckle had come from the white figure there.

"Ronnie!" Mrs. Thoronton barely breathed the name.

The child had turned on his side, toward the dog, and his long, slender fingers were stroking the ugly visage.

"Gee, Bill—you look funny! It's so long since I've seen you!"

A long, red tongue popped out and licked the slender, bloodless finger.

Dr. Jim and the others stood spellbound, listening to the child's croonings and the big dog's whimperings of pleasure.

Suddenly Ronnie turned away again and closed his eyes. "I'm very tired, Mother," he said.

The nurse rearranged the disturbed pillows, and Dr. Jim led Mrs. Thornton from the room again. Bill followed them downstairs to the library.

Mrs. Thornton closed the doo gently.

"Did he really laugh, Dr. Jim, or did my imagination—"

"Oh, yes, he laughed!" Dr. Nash stood looking into the fire thoughtfully.

"Do you think, Doctor—"

"I dont know, Mrs. Thornton. We mustn't build on it—it may mean nothing, but I'll certainly bring Bill to see him again! It may be that it is the turning-point. He is so weak—you see."

"Yes, I know. But he laughed, Doctor! He hasn't done that in weeks!" She moved impulsively toward the rug before the fireplace, where Bill had lain down, nose on paws.

"Bill, you blessed dog—you've brought me the first ray of hope. He always loved Bill, Doctor. They played together, you remember."

"Yes, I know. It's odd about Bill; he's an entirely one-man dog, but he's absolutely maudlin in his love for children. I believe he'd let a child cut him to pieces.

Mrs. Thornton knelt swiftly and gathered the broad head head against her, pressing her cheek against the ugly face—a face so ugly that it was beautiful!

"Dear God," she pleaded softly—"give me back my boy!" and great tears splashed down on the smooth brindle hide.

Christmas morning—bells, and holly and evergreens, and sparkling sunshine on virgin snow.

Christmas morning, and Dr. Nash, in face of the smiling protests of his wife, who would have stared aghast head he done otherwise—must visit a patient or two; just those most critically unwell.

His hand had not reached the bell-button at the side of the Thorntons' massive front door, when that door was jerked open and Thornton himself seized Dr. Jim's hand, wringing it, and drawing him within and toward the library.

The room was vivid with the happy disorder of Christmas. Tables were piled with packages and papers. Bundles and cards lay everywhere.

Mrs. Thornton came to meet the doctor before the roaring fire.

"Doctor—Jim Nash—Oh, bless your dear old face! I—"

Suddenly she let go his hands that she had seized, and moved uncertainly toward a table, where she dropped into a chair and with head bowed forward on her arms, gave way to an abandon of weeping, which began to really alarm Dr. Jim.

Thornton hastily closed the door and came to his wife.

"There, there, dear. The doctor doesn't understand. It's all this strain, Jim. We'll explain in a moment."

He lifted her up, and, with her arms about his neck and her face against his shoulder, soothed her gently into some semblance of control.

"I'm sorry—couldn't help it. It's too wonderful for words. It was the turning point, Doctor!"

"How do you mean, the—"

"Ronnie is better! Bill came back this morning."

"The deuce! We missed him at home!"

"He came back and scratched and yelped until Mary let him in. He went straight to Ronnie! The nurse was out of the room. When she came back, Ronnie was barricading himself behind a pillow, and that darling dog was fighting him in fun!"

"Most wonderful thing I ever saw, Nash!" Thornton apologized for interrupting. "The nurse called me—gave me quite a scare, I assnre you! The child was too weak to last long, but he was shaking with laughter at the dog's antics. Half-an-hour after that he was asking for food, and the nurse fed him and Bill together—you should see the white spread!"

"Bless my heart!—this is wonderful news!" Dr. Jim glowed his pleasure.

"Ah, Doctor, it's my most precious gift this Christmas morning—my boy, given back to me! Dear God, how happy I am—how happy I am!"

There came a tap at the door, and Thornton opened it, admitting the nurse.

Seeing Mrs. Thornton's tear-stained but smiling face, she came foward and put a protecting arm about her.

Thornton blew his nose noisily in an enormous handkerchief, and Dr. Jim just beamed.

"They've told you, Doctor—?"

"Yes, nurse. What do you think of all this?"

"Wonderful, doctor—exactly what you've been hoping for; he wants to get well now! Bill is wonderful."

"You knew Bill before, nurse?" Mrs. Thornton smiled happily at the other.

"Oh, yes, of course. I knew him at the hospital;—he came with the doctor. We're great friends! I came down to tell you that Ronnie is sleeping now—but he's so different, I'm sure you'll want to see him!"

"I'll just look at him a moment then." Dr Jim moved toward the door, the others followed.

The nurse had lowered the shades and the light in the boy's room was soft and subdued. The bed was sadly disordered, for the patient had forbidden the straightening of it. The boy lay now on his side, his face faintly flushed with color—a thing that warmed the heart of the doctor, who had tip-toed toward him, the others waited just without the door—and tightly clasped in his arm, was Bill.

The position must have been anything but comfortable for the dog—a slender arm was tightly curved about his short neck, and the child's face lay partly against the ugly brindle one, the deep, quiet breathing coming warmly against the dog's head.

Smiling with pleasure, the doctor playfully doubled a fist and shook it at Bill silently—the dog opened a single eye, stared at him a moment and closed it again without moving a muscle that might have awakened the sleeping boy.

There was a happy moment at the front door as the doctor went out. Perhaps it was a trifle hysterical, for the Thorntons both wanted their arms about the doctor at once—he wasn't a very big fellow, you understand. Then they all looked out at the clear, cold, sunshiny world and were glad, for in their hearts, too, it was Christmas morning!—*Edward Ormerod.*

St. Matthew's Lutheran Mission for the Deaf

ARTHUR BOLL, *Pastor*

192 Hewes Street, Brooklyn, N. Y.

Services for the deaf in sign-language every Sunday afternoon in the church, 177 South 9th Street, Brooklyn, N. Y., at 3 P.M. The church is located near the Plaza of the Williamsburg bridge on South 9th Street between Driggs Avenue and Roebling Street. Marcy Avenue is the nearest station on the Broadway Elevated.

Sunday School for the Deaf and instruction for adults in St. Matthew's Lutheran Parish House, at 145th and Convent Avenue, New York City, from 6:30 to 8 P.M. The rooms are located on the third floor of the Parish House, adjoining the Church.

Los Angeles, Cal.

Some of the out-of-town members of the Caliornia Automobile Club of the Deaf, Southern district, had been wanting a meeting on a Saturday night, as many of them cannot come to a meeting held on a night during the week. The Auto Club was able to make arrangements with the Los Angeles Silent Club, which sub-let their hall to them, on the night of November 12, at 845 South Figueroa Street.

The club's Publicity Director, O. D. Guire, Jr., Colton, Cal., has sent us his account of the meeting, to which we have added a few of our own impressions:—

On the night of Novembor 12th, 1932, the Southern district of the California Automobile Club of the Deaf held a combination of a semi-annual meeting and an "Open House." Vice-Chairman R. P. Handley reported the work done since last May. He announced the appointment of F.D. Gilbert and O. D. Guire, Jr., as commissioners, and explained their duties.

District Secretary Samuelson remined the members that the matter of Mr. Handley's resignation should be settled. On Mr. Dudley's motion the resignation was refused acceptance, and Mr. Handley was given an unanimous vote of full confidence.

Mr. A. D. Ruggero announced the recent death of Attorney Walter Eden, who many years ago as a member of the State Senate, fought for the deaf drivers' right to operate automobiles.

On Mr. Ruggero's motion, Mr. Handley appointed a committee to draw up resolutions of sympathy.

Some of the readers may remember the widow as Miss Fitzgerald, of California, who attended Gallaudet College about twenty-five years ago.

The business session lasted one hour. The first number on the program of the "Open House" was motion pictures by a man from the hearing organization, the Automobile Club of Southern California. They were about the two expeditions this club sent into Mexico and Central America, one in 1930 and the other in 1931, for the purpose of mapping a route for the International Pacific highway from Alaska to Argentine.

Before showing them he exhibited a large map of the proposed road and gave a short talk, interpreted by Miss Doodson, daughter of P. J. Doodson. The pictures had titles and sub-titles and were very interesting, as they showed the adventures and obstacles of trips through wild and impassable regions. They were so long that it was advisable to cut out the rest of the program, except Mr. Sam Bagby's speech.

It was Mr. Bagby's maiden speech in signs. He had been learning the sign language with Dr. Long's book of signs as a guide and Mr. Handley as a coach. He had been at it only three months, but had made very good progress. He talked about his work as the state official in charge of licensing drivers in Southern California. If any deaf person in Southern California desiring a license goes to Mr. Bagby's office at Main and Twenty-fifth Street, Los Angeles, and asks for him, the applicant is sure to get courteous attention and fair treatment.

After a vote of thanks to this gentleman, a raffle was held. The prizes were a fifteen-inch rear view mirror, won by Mrs. R. P. Handley; and a fine "made in Britain" automobile robe, won by Mr. Elvert.

The Northern district of the club held its meeting on the following day in Berkeley. If they ratified the new general laws adopted by the Southern district last spring, the next meeting will be the first biennial meeting of the entire club to be held next summer, at which new officers will be elected.

Frederick W. Meinken, a great traveller, is back in Los Angeles for the winter. This is his second trip from New York City to Los Angeles this year. He feels fine and looks younger, a natural result of our climate, and quite at home among our cosmopolitan circles, among whom are many he had known in the East. Another New Yorker, young James Ciccone, is also often seen at the clubs.

Some weeks ago, while hunting alone in the San Bernardine mountains, our deaf Nimrod, Harry Stark, shot a deer weighing about 100 pounds with seven branched antlers. The friends of the Starks were treated to juicy venison roasts.

Mrs. Royal LaMont is at home now, recovering from an accident and operation. On Labor Day, with her husband an I three friends in their car, they were on the mountain roads returning from Lake Arrowheaed, she was forced to drive into a bank to avoid going over a cliff, when rounding a curve. Her left arm and two fingers were broken. The car was only a little damaged, but what was more important, the lives of all the occupants were saved. In a way it was lucky for Mrs. LaMont, as her doctor found she was also suffering from a tumor and sent her to the hospital for an operation just in time. On visiting her she was found to be still confined to her bed, but gaining rapidly and quite her usual bright and cheerful self.

The Cosmopolitan Club had a Thanksgiving Eve dance, attended by about 200, and tables were provided for those who preferred "500." Two turkeys and two chickens were raffled. This club is to show the famous picture "Ben Hur," the night of November 30th.

The *Los Angeles Times* runs a column entitled "Things Aren't So Bad When . . . ". The sub-heading reads "Shafts of light, shedding little glows of happiness keep breaking in on all this depression stuff. Daily we see or hear about some kindly deed, more now than when times are good.

Recently the deaf were surprised to find a write-up of the good deeds of some deaf woman in this column; it is not known who sent it to that paper. Names of the people are not given, only the initials. Here is the account about the deaf ladies:—

Mrs. N. V. L. for years has been assisting the destitute deaf and dumb of the city, acting as agent for an association of deaf women called the Sunshine Society. Lately, assistance has been given various individuals who have had no work for weeks or longer. With the assistance of the P. T. A., of Burbank, the mother of one family has been admitted to the French Hospital, while she herself has taken one of the children into her own home to care for. The Sunshine Socetiy meets and sews for the unfortunate deaf of the city and they distribute clothing, provisions and whatever else they may be able to supply to the needy deaf. All the members and officers of the society are deaf women, none of whom are wealthy.

Mrs. S., president of the Sunshine Society, has taken into her home the two-year old child of a neighbor, who is not deaf. Although her own husband recently lost the sight of one eye by an accident while engaged in his regular employment, they have assisted a nearby neighbor with a family of five children, whose gas and water were turned off, in every manner within their power.

It is rarely that any deaf person educated at a school for the deaf is met begging. They take pride in their indepedence and their ability to help one another when necessary.

ABRAM HALL.

Deaf and Dumb Peddler in Jail

Ben Cook, alias McKay, alias Beal alias Christmas, is in the county jail waiting for the District Attorney's office to decide how it will conduct his trial on a charge of second degree grand larceny. Cook is deaf and dumb, and Walter Ferris, the assistant district attorney in charge of the prosecution, thinks that a trial in sign language or by typed questions and answers would be undignified and impractical.

Cook is accused of stealing a wrist watch, a ring and a bracelet from Millie Hancock, a maid in the home of Guy C. Marriner, of Pelham Manor, on September 21, 1931. He is a peddler of needles and powder puffs and police charge that he is sneaked into houses when nobody was looking.—*Herald-Tribune.*

No man is a failure who is enjoying life.

Florida Flashes

Unless depression gives way to presperity, the Florida Association of the Deaf will not converge at Jacksonville in the summer of 1933. It seems to be a consensus of opinion among the deaf who are conversant with cold facts, that many of them are still facing unemployment and probably will be much longer. To them then the problem of keeping body and soul together is more important than social functions And when the association does meet. The Walker Memorial Tablet will be dedicated at the St. Augustine school for the deaf at that time. At present the fund amounts to about one hundred dollars, and a prominent railway official, a personal friend of the late Dr. Walker, has interested himself in the worthwhile project and expressed the hope that the tablet could be cast at cost. Mr. and Mrs. A. W. Pope, of St. Augustine, are president and corresponding secretary, respectively, of the association.

Over delectable dishes of fried chicken and garnishings, the "Old Timers' Club" of the Kemper-Thomas Company, Park Ave., celebrated the birthday of Louis Bacheberle, a deaf man, oldest employee in the service of the company, at the Apple Pie Inn, Main Avenue, Wednesday evening, October 1st. Louis J. Bacheberle, connected for 40 years with the Kemper-Thomas firm, was presented with a silver loving cup and wrist watch by associates.—*Norwood News. (Ohio)*

Miss Mabel Perkins, small girls' supervisor at the Cave Spring (Ga.) school for the deaf, spent a greater part of the summer in and around Jacksonville.

Sidney W. King, who folds his tent and silently slips away to unheralded destinations every little while, is now pitching it in Florida to enjoy basking in the sunshine of winter. He will divide his time between St. Cloud and other southern points wherever the urge may direct him. Mr. King gives Florida the preference in roads, distances, bathing and climate, and claims first place for other states in "what have you?" He will return early in spring to his home in Kenbridge Virginia, at which place he will again arrange his plans for another trek somewhere. His many friends are delighted to learn of his annual return, and round after round of social pleasure is awaiting him wherever he may roam in this land of sunshine, recreation and contentment.

The greatest honor ever bestowed upon any one attending the summer school for the deaf teachers at Gallaudet College was accorded to a Floridan, in the person of Uriel C. Jones, who was elected to serve as editor of the official organ of the summer school. "The True-False," a six-page sheetlet, which, according to a critic, contained more untruth than truth. The editor declined to amplify the statement, other than saying he had endeavored to please both sides of the reading fraternity. Mr. Jones, who was born and reared in Florida, studied three R's at the St. Augustine School and later acquired higher learning at Gallaudet College, is at present a member of the Jackson (Miss.) teaching staff and serves as editor of the Deaf Mississippian.

Miss Nellie Taylor, at one time connected with the St. Augustine school for the deaf, died on November 9th, at Fulton, Missouri, where she held a similar position.

Owing to an owner's relative being in need of a job and thus employed, Ben F. Mills, who has been plying his trade of barbering at Weirsdale for a long time, has moved to Lake Mary, where he and his family will reside temporarily. For the present Mr. Mills is subbing in Sanford, with favorable prospects of steady employment in sight.

The following news item appearing in the *New Era* of West Hartford, Connecticut, is of more than passing interest: "While the writer (James A. Sullivan) was attending the summer school for deaf teachers at Gallaudet College last summer, Miss Lalla Wilson of the Florida school happened to remark that she had heard much of the beautiful autumn coloring on the trees in New England and wished she could go up to Hartford some time to view it and revel in its glory.

She also said that many boys and girls at her school had never seen the beautiful colored leaves, so the writer promised to keep it in mind and send her a box of full of them. It was not until late in October that the writer remembered his promise, and then one day he wandered into the deep woods accompanied by two little boys who helped to gather red leaves, brown leaves, yellow leaves and different kinds of autumn flowers. Then they were packed deep in a gray paper box with moss and holly wreaths thrown in and all covered with white tissue paper.

Miss Terry, who ought to go into the florist business, attended to all the packing, and then the box was sent on its way to Florida. The writer hopes the box arrived in time for Miss Wilson to decorate her schoolroom for the Hallowe'en party, if they have one down south."

It is with genuine sorrow that Mr. and Mrs. Bert C. Wortman have found it necessary to make a change of residence from St. Petersburg to Cincinnati. Here's hoping that the popular couple will return at a not distant date, with enough of the Florida air still left in the tires of their car. They left St. Cloud on October 7th, for Ohio via Atlanta.

F. E. P.

Why Platinum is Five Times as Valuable as Gold

The rich yields of gold to the placer miners of half a century ago sink almost to insignificance when compared to the rewards of their present-day successors, who wash the sands and gravels of the rivers of Colombia for platinum. The latter is an absolute necessity in many implements of war fare and so keen is the demand that the price of refined platinum in the United States in now five times that of the yellow metal. At Colombian markets, from which republic steadily increasing quantities are being obtained, $100 an ounce is paid for the crude metal.

When discovered in 1737 in Colombia, platinum had no value because it was decreed a perquisite of the monarchs of Spain, to which country Colombia then belonged. As the native finder received no reward, it was little sought; indeed, was often thrown away. The washing was then done near the miners' huts, many of which have since been torn down in order that priceless metal might be recovered. The earliest price paid for platinum was two pesos a pound, in 1788. This quantity would now fetch $1200.

The Ural mountains of Russia have been the great producers of platinum, yelding, it is estimated, 95 per cent. of the world's supply. The Russian yield, however, fell from 300,000 troy ounces in 1911 to 78,600 ounces in 1919, indicating that the deposits are becoming exhausted. America and the British empire produce little.

The South American republic is estimated to have mined in 1917 about 5,000 ounces of platinum, valued at $5,000,000, but the industry is almost entirely in the hands of native workers and their methods are primitive. Equipped with pick, shovels, buckets and a few shallow pans, they have only to fill the pans with dirt and gravel from some likely spot, and wash the contents in the nearest stream. Seldom are they entirely disappointed; a nugget, valued at $1600, has been found.

Two days' work out of seven provides for all their needs, leaving the rest of the week to be spent in glorious ease. Foreigners are not welcome. When one approaches a native at work, the contents of the pan is tossed away with the Spanish: "Nada, nada!" (nothing). The discarded residue may have been rich in platinum, but it can be recovered later; the stranger must not learn where the precious metal is to be found.—*Manitoba Echo.*

Subscribe for the DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL—$2.00 a year.

Deaf-Mutes' Journal

NEW YORK, DECEMBER 15, 1932

EDWIN A. HODGSON, *Editor*
WILLIAM A. RENNER, *Assistant Editor*

THE DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL (published by the New York Institution for the Instruction of the Deaf and Dumb, at 163d Street and Fort Washington Avenue) is issued every Thursday; it is the best paper for deaf-mutes published; it contains the latest news and correspondence; the best writers contribute to it.

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"He's true to God who's true to man;
Whenever wrong is done
To the humblest and the weakest
'Neath the all-beholding sun,
That wrong is also done to us,
And they are slaves most base,
Whose love of right is for themselves,
And not for all the race."

Notice concerning the whereabouts of individuals will be charged at the rate of ten cents a line.

Laurent Clerc

WHEN the deaf pause long enough to consider their educational blessings they should go back to the source from which their educational privileges were derived. And so far as historical facts are concerned, all these blessings, or privileges, began in America with the advent of Laurent Clerc, whose birthday anniversary occurs on the 26th of December. He was the first deaf teacher of the deaf in America, and his sphere of activities was the widest and most important in educational results.

Laurent Clerc was born at La Balme, France, 26 miles east of Lyons, in the year 1785, and died on July 18th, 1869, at the age of 84 years—two months after celebrating his golden wedding. He was not born deaf, but became so when an infant, from the shock occasioned from falling into the fire at his home when about a year old. From this accident he sustained a scar on his right cheek, and his sign name in after years was made by stroking the cheek with the tips of the first and second fingers of the right hand. He was descended from good stock, his father being a highly educated man and for thirty-four years Mayor of La Balme.

Besides the invaluable assistance he rendered to Thomas Hopkins Gallaudet in the founding of the first school for the education of the deaf, at Hartford, Ct., the influence of the lessons which he taught personally to the potential heads of schools to be established in other States, gave an impetus to the education of the deaf that eventually resulted in a nation-wide recognition of the rights and abilities of those whom fate had denied the advantage of hearing.

At the age of seventy-nine years he journeyed to Washington, D. C., and delivered an inspiring address at the inauguration of the National Deaf-Mute College (now Gallaudet College), in the year 1864.

Five years after his death, the educated deaf of the United States erected a monument to his memory, consisting of a bronze bust on a granite pedestal, which was placed in front of the school for the deaf at Hartford.

That the anniversary of his birth will be observed at the various State schools for the deaf, which dot our country, on December 26th, there is no reason to doubt. Here in New York we know the life story of Laurent Clerc has annually been told, and at St. Ann's Church for Deaf-Mutes, which was consecrated on Clerc's birthday anniversary, special observance is made and his wonderful work for the well-being of the deaf is recounted. Afteryears have developed deserving deaf men who should be accorded honors while still on earth, but Clerc's claim to the universal homage of all the deaf should be annually recognized and passed on to succeeding generations yet unborn.

SEATTLE

Dr. Hanson visited the Salem School from Saturday till Monday, November 26th to 28th. Though he has lived in Seattle thirty years, this is his first visit to our neighboring State school on the south. The ride through the fertile Willamette Valley, with its prosperous farming country, was very interesting. On arriving in Salem, he was met by Mr. T. A. Lindstrom, who took him home for dinner, and later over to the school for the deaf.

Supt. Steed was most kind and hospitable, and showed the visitor through the school. Everything is neat and kept in good order. Mrs. Steed, in charge of the Primary Deparment, who has had twelve years' experience as teacher at Northampton, showed the work done with the youngest children, which was very interesting.

After Sunday School the pupils assembled in the chapel, and Dr. Hanson made a short address. The school uses the Combined System, and the older pupils are familiar with the sign language.

In the afternoon a service for the adult deaf was held in St. Paul Episcopal Church, Salem. Though it rained most of the time there were thirty-five or forty deaf present, thanks to the advertising done by Mrs. Lindstrom. After church, visits were made to the homes of Mr. Hans Christenson and Mr. M. Werner. They, as well as the Lindstroms, have comfortable homes of their own.

Salem is a nice city with broad paved streets, and many pretty homes. The State capitol is located here, and most of the State institutions are also also located in on near the city.

The school for the deaf was established in 1870, by a deaf man named Smith. The deaf of Oregon have raised a fund and purchased a bronze tablet to commemorate the founding of the school by Mr. Smith. The tablet will be placed in the Reception Hall of the Main Building and is to be unveiled on December 10th. Some of the oldest pupils of the school and the officers the Oregon State Association of the deaf, as well as a number of other people, will be guests of the school during the unveiling of the tablet.

On November 13th, the regular bi-monthly service was held in Tacoma, this one being a Communion service. We took Joe Kitschbaum as chaffeur, and Mrs Smith and John Temus were passengers, the latter proceeding to his home in South Prairie after the services. He had been visiting a sister in Seattle for a couple of weeks. The service over, the Seattle party went to the home of Mr. and Mrs. J. M. Lowell for a short call. Baby Lolita, now eight months old, was creeping about and was a great playmate for her older sister, Marguerite. The latter has made with her own hands some tiny garments for her wee sister. Mrs Lowell insisted on serving a lunch to the visitors, who then went on the home of Mrs. Eva Seeley, who gave them a warm welcome. After spending a couple of hours with her, it was in order to drive home.

The mother of Mrs. Joe Kirschbaum has been in bed for some weeks with a bad attack of rheumatism.

At the last meeting it was voted to observe Gallaudet Day this year with a banquet. It will be held at Hallberg's banquet hall the evening of December 10th. President Korberstein will act as toastmaster. It is planned to have the speeches few and short, so as to leave time for dancing and other diversions.

Mrs August Korberstein was in the Martha Washington Hospital for over two weeks. While there she had a major operation performed. She rallied from it quickly and is now back home and already going about.

Miss Mae Strandberg came to see her sister over a week-end recently, and did not forget her deaf friends. She appeared at the P. S. A. D. meeting, and the next day called on her schoolday friends, the Oelschlager boys, and also on several others She reports work plentiful in Portland, and is considering being sent later to California by the company that employs her.

Thanksgiving Day is now past, and was observed by the usual good dinners. Mrs. Gustin was the guest of her son, Paul, and his wife Miss Nation ate her turkey at the home of her sister, Mary, the evening before Thanksgiving. The Hansons had their turkey the same evening, and Mrs. Smith, Miss Sink, Miss Mullin and Mrs. Bertram helped to sample it. The next day we were in the stadium to witness the football battle between Washington and Southern California.

Arvid Rudnick spent four days in a Tacoma hospital, considerably the worse for a bad cold. When he left the hospital he went to the home of a relative at Buckley, and will probably stay there for the winter.

Mr. and Mrs. Bradshaw are now settled with the family of the latter's brother and we see them frequently. Mr. Bradshaw is a good story teller, and has given us interesting accounts of past experiences. He was at one time a pioneer farmer up in Canada, where life was a stern hard reality, and has made him the stalwart oak that he is.

The latest news from Homer Jones, the husband of Alice Hanson finds him a student at famed Heidelberg in Germany. He completed his two months of French at Paris and decided to spend the remaining month in Germany before sailing for America. He says that the best time to be in Europe is after November 1st, when tourists have gone home. Heidelberg is full of students and is quite as entrancing as it has been portrayed. Homer is due in Chicago on December 24th, and he and Alice can enjoy their Christmas together.

A pleasant little birthday party for Lance Evans was gotten up by Miss Sophia Mullin and given at her apartment. A dozen guests, all that the place would hold, were invited. Mr. Evans was completely surprised, and very much pleased with his first birthday party. The guests, besides Mr. Evans, were Mr. and Mrs. Reeves, Mr. and Mrs. Wright, Miss Kingdon, Mr. Thomas, Miss Hoganson, Miss Sink, Mrs. Gustin and Mrs. Hanson.

Mrs. Hanson joined the mothers' club at the Beta Phi Alpha house for luncheon last Thursday. The club is planning a theater party in the near future. THE HANSONS.

Dec. 2, 1932.

Pittsburgh, Pa.

The local Gallaudet College Alumni had a "500" party at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Sam Nichols in Mt. Lebanon Saturday evening, November 26th. Miss Doris Meyers piled up the most points for the ladies and Miss Ruth Davies was second. Frank Holliday led the men, with Frank Leitner as runner-up. As it was their first game for many years, some appeared hazy as how to proceed, but as soon as they got the hang of it they played an expert hand.

After partaking of refreshments the party lingered till after midnight, so hard was it to break away from such congenial company, among whom were Mr. and Mrs Samuel Rogalsky, of New York City.

The next college gathering will be at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Bernard Teitelbaum, Saturday evening, January 28th, 1933.

Owing to a seasonal slack in his line, Mr Rogalsky is laid off for a while. He expects to be called back before two weeks are up. Meantime he is making most of his leisure visiting his lifelong Pittsburgh friends.

Rev. Warren Smaltz, who has changed dioceses with Rev. Henry J. Pulver, held his first service in Pittsburgh Sunday, November 20th, at Trinity Chapel He had for his sermon St. Luke, chapter 2, verse 52: "And Jesus advanced in wisdom and stature and in favor with God and men." In the past Pittsburgh has been favored with deaf preachers of exceptional brilliance and eloquence, and now the good fortune is to continue, if Rev. Smaltz's initial sermon is a sample of what we have coming.

On his way home from Chicago, Carl M. Bohner, of Altoona, made a stop-over here and paid his respects to the male conductor of this column, who was a schoolmate of his at Mt. Airy. He has been a metallurgist in the P. R. R shops at Altoona for about fifteen years, but at present is on an indefinite furlough, owing to the distressing plight of the railroad company. Not until there is an improvement in general conditions does he expect to be called back. Fortunately he is well fixed financially, having invested his life's savings in good bonds and stocks. He is a graduate of Ohio University and has traveled extensively, making several trips to Europe. During the furlough he is doing the United States on a pass.

At this month's business meeting of No. 36, N.F.S.D., the following officers were elected for the ensuing year: President, Peter Graves; Vice-President, Wesley Stevenson; Secretary, Enza Ludovico (re-elected); Treasurer, Rose Brown (re-elected); Director, Harry Duke; Sergeant-at-Arms, David Kramer, and Junior Trustee, George Cowan.

At the above meeting appeared Marcus Kohn, of Akron. He is visiting with his brother-in-law, Mr. Goldberg.

Edwin Hazel is well on the road to recovery, and according to reports, leaves the hospital in about a week. THE HOLLIDAYS.

A Crowded Climax

Not long ago, says the London *Fishing Gazette*, the editor of an English paper who had ordered a story of a certain length found when the story arrived that the author had written several hundred words more than were required. Since the paper was on the point of going to press, the editor, who was not a literary man, decided to condense the story to make it fit the space he had allowed for it. He reduced the last few paragraphs to a single sentence. This is how it read:—

"The earl took a hurried glance about, his hat, his departure, no notice of his pursuers, a revolver out of his hip pocket and, finally, his life."

Mr. R. B. McGinnis, who is a non-resident member of the Deaf-Mutes' Union League, after a lapse of months, bobbed up at the club last week. He is still connected with the fire department of his home town.

OHIO

News items for this column can be sent to Miss B. Edgar, 56 Latta Ave., Columbus, O.

In the December of *The Silent Churchman*, our old friend, Rev. Geo. Flick, in telling of his recent visit in Columbus and describing the crowd at the Ladies' Aid Society's social says, "Superintendent Abernathy and Principal Nilson were conspicuous in their meeting of visitors. They have already won the hearts and good-will of all who have come in contact with them." Those were true words and we all here like the two more and more and know they have the best interests of the deaf at heart.

At the meeting of the Columbus Ladies' Aid Society, December 1st, the following officers were elected: President, Miss Bessie MacGregor; Vice-President, Mrs. William Murphy; Recording-Secretary, Miss Anna King; Corresponding-Secretary, Mrs. Chester Huffman; Custodians, Mrs. Lillian Mayer (reelected) and Mrs. Blackford. The society will give the annual treat to the Home at Christmas time, but will give no presents this year as the funds are needed for other purpose.

Mr. J. B. Showalter, the new president of the Board of Managers of the Ohio Home has announced his committees as:—

Executive.—Mrs. M. Thomas, F. Schwartz, Mrs. J. Neutzling, W. H. Zorn, J. B. Showalter.

Ways and Means.—K. B. Ayers, Chairman, L. J. Bacheberle, A. J. Beckert.

Endowment Fund.—K. B. Ayers, Chairman, C. B. Jacobson, N. I. Snyder.

Auditing.—C. B. Jacobson, W. H. Zorn.

Lady Visitors.—Miss MacGregor, Chairman, Miss B. Edgar, Mrs. C. Charles, Mrs. W. Wark, Mrs. B. Cook, Mrs. J. Winemiller, Mrs. Murphy, Mrs. C. Huffman.

Mr. Hutchinson, our principal of Industrial Education, with Mrs. Hutchinson attended a dinner dance at Middleton, where over sixty mechanics of a paper company were present. After the dinner he gave an interesting talk on "Industrial Education of the Deaf." Later in the evening several told him about deaf people in their home towns who were successful in their work. Mr. Hutchinson is greatly interested in his work with the deaf here.

Not so many as were expected attended the Mission Social, December 3d, and the election of officers was put off till another time.

December 10th will be honored with a dinner by the N. A. D., at which Principal Nilson, Editor Moore and Rev. Smielau, will be the speakers, and Miss K. Buster will give a poem in signs.

Mr. Leon Moreland, of Steubenville, is back at his work in the court house after a forced vacation. Mr. Moreland has the sympathy of his many friends over the death of his father a short time ago. His father was one of the older residents of his county.

Mr. Philip Holdren, our busy baker, finds time to assist Mrs. Holdren at entertaining their friends at their home. The night before Thanksgiving Day, they entertained quite a crowd at cards.

November 5th being the forty-first birthday anniversary for Mr. B. Troxell, of Akron, his Kentucky friends there gave him a surprise party which was arranged by his wife. Many gifts were left by his friends and a good time was enjoyed. Wonder if they signed "My Old Kentucky Home."

While Mr. and Mrs. H. Hartley, of West Carroton, were sitting quietly in their home November 27th, a party of Dayton friends swarmed into their home and reminded them that it was just twenty-five years ago, that the two were married. The couple was completely surprised and at first knew not what to do. Friends took along well filled baskets and a fine spread was eaten. A silver piece was left as a remembrance.

Rev. F. C. Smielau conducted a communion service at the Home one evening last week. As Mrs. Pratt and Mr. Findley Davis were both too ill to leave their rooms, each was served the communion privately. Mrs. Pratt has for her nurse Mrs. Margaret King, of Columbus.

When the Columbus Division, N. F. S. D., celebrated its silver anniversary last June, Mr. C. C. Neuner, as the first president of the Division, went with a prepared history of the Columbus N. F. S. D., but for some reason he was given no chance to give his little speech. Getting tired of keeping it, he had it given out in the last *Chronicle* and it proved very interesting reading.

November 19th, Mrs. Mary Corbett, of Bellaire, entertained quite a number of friends at cards at her home. After the games a nice supper was served, and all left pronouncing Mrs. Corbett a fine hostess.

I thought the deaf had long ago learned to keep off of railroad tracks, but it seems not. On November 25th, at Marietta, Mr. Morrison Collins, aged 76, was instantly killed, when he walked into the path of a Baltimore and Ohio engine.

Mr. William Case, of Bellaire, ran his car into a parked car, which had no rear lights, and was badly bruised and slightly cut. Both cars were damaged. The owner of the parked car had stopped without warning to pick up a sack of corn. E.

Vancouver, Wash.

A six and a half pound son was born to Mr. and Mrs. Edwin McNeal on November 13th. It has been named Edwin Allen.

Coming as a real surprise to they many friends was the marriage of Mr. Matthew William Rath and Mrs. Pearl Bauer, both of Portland, Ore., in Vancouver on October 24th.

Also coming as another real surprise to us all was the marriage of Mr. George Sheatsley and Miss Pauline Rhen, of Lind, Wash., in Yakima, just the day before Thanksgiving. They are both former pupils of this school.

On Saturday, November 19th, Miss Ethel Phay and Miss Ethel Rains went to Portland shopping. They visited the big Meier & Franks store, which is one of the largest stores on the Pacific Coast. Several deaf girls work there. They met Miss Zelma Barrel, one of Portland's popular girls, and went in the cafe and talked to her while she ate her lunch, as she only has forty-five minutes off at noon. She surely has a nice place to work.

Mr. and Mrs. Edward Martin, of Seattle, were in Vancouver a few days ago. They came down to see how their son was getting along at our school, and while here they were guests of Mr. and Mrs. Dean Horn.

Mr. and Mrs. L. A. Divine do not have to worry about freezing this winter. They have had a new gas heater put in one of their bed rooms.

Mr. Fred Wondrack has moved to Portland, as he thinks its too far to drive back and forth every day in the winter time. He got himself a nice apartment and so he walks to work every morning now.

Mrs. Donald Patterson, of Portland, Oregon, was a visitor at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Edwin McNeal one day last week. Mrs. Patterson and Mrs. McNeal used to be schoolmates.

Misses Ethel Newman, Julia Cantey and Helen Northrop are now taking dancing lessons once a week from a popular tap-dancer in Vancouver.

Miss Ethel Rains seems to be about the only one in Vancouver who took a long trip over Thanksgiving Day. She went as far as Olympia with her hearing brother, who went to Seattle. She spent four days with her relatives there One morning one of her cousins took her through the Capitol of Washington State, which is in Olympia.

She had a long talk with Mr. Grant Hinkle, Secretary of State. He told her that one time on his way to Washington, D. C., he met a deaf boy and ever since then he has been interested in the deaf and has been wanting to help them along in the world. He also told her all about things in the capitol and where they were from, etc. She thinks it is a beautiful and wonderful place to visit.

Miss Clementina Skansie, of Gig Harbor, and Mr Charles Pendleton, of Port Orchards, drove down to Olympia to see her. She had a nice long visit with them. They both are former pupils of this school. She got back on the following Sunday.

Mr. Bjorkquest now has a new automatic paint sprayer to aid him in his shop. He also owns a lot of time-saving devices, so it will not be long before he will have an up-to-date painting shop.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Lawrence had a few deaf friends from Portland and Vancouver at their home for dinner on Thanksgiving Day.

Richard, the son of Mr. and Mrs. Dewey Coats, is now just getting over a bad case of poison oak, which he had on his face.

Oscar Sanders' football team won the last three games, which were W. S. D. 19, Mill Plain 6; W. S. D. 13, Washougal 6; W. S. D. Woodland 12. Washougal won the championship, although W. S. D. beat them. The game was forfeited because four ineligible players were used. The best game of the season was the last game, which they played with Woodland High School, a real strong team. They were handed a big surprise, as Saunders' boys outclassed them in all departments of the game.

Rev. Olof Hanson was a visitor in town recently. He came from Seattle to prepare several pupils for confirmaion in the Episcopal Church. These pupils will be taken in by Bishop Huston, when the new Episcopal church in town is dedicated.

Since football is over, the W.S.D. boys have turned to basketball. Coach Hunter hopes to win a good percentage of games played. W.S.D. will have a team in the basketball league. However, the games won or lost will not count in the standing, because W.S.D. will use several ineligible players, due to a shortage of material.

Vancouver Frats, No. 113, held an election of officers December 1st. W. S Hunter was elected President; John Woudrack, Vice-President; Oscar Sanders, Secretary; Edwin McNeal re-elected Treasurer, Therle Floyd, Sergeant-at-Arms, and Chas. Lawrence, Director. E. R.

Born on December 8th, to Mr. and Mrs. Alfred Ederheimer, a boy. Mother and son are doing nicely. Mrs. Ederheimer (*nee* Jennie Schneider) was a graduate of the Gallaudet School.

CHICAGO

Supt. Dan Cloud is conducting a "survey," which will settle what trades and industries shall be taught the deaf in our state school. This survey covers the "economic and vocational status" of all pupils leaving Jax the past ten years only. Probably on the basis that "old timers" have been able to find their own niche in the business world.

Illinois is a fertile field for such a survey, backed by the might and power of the state. The agarianism of down-state blends with the madding melee of Chicago. Speaking off-hand, carpentry (once the one-best-bet for deaf men) seems to have disappeared in the maw of "ready-cut" mail-order firms. Printing, once the second-best-bet, is rapidly fading out of the picture; improved machinery and four skilled typos for each available job playing hob with the industry. Cobbling, the third-best-bet—well, how many cobblers are in your neighborhood? Farming still ranks the most suitable occupation—on paper. Yeah; and the farmers can't sell their crops for cost of production this season.

The medical profession is closed to us; Leslie Elmer, of Akron, passed his medical course as a full-fledged M. D.—and couldn't even get an interne's job. "How can you hear the heart beats of a patient?" he was told by sneering examiners. I know of but two lawyers in Deafdom. The clergy is crowded. For gosh sake, what CAN we deaf do for a living?

Young Cloud is a progressive educator. He will probably go far. The upshot of his researches of our industrial status will be eagerly awaited.

Eleven tables of cards and 18 prizes featured the surprise party tendered the Fredo Hvmans on the 3d, celebrating their 25th wedding anniversary. Also a purse of $42. "Rabbi" Johnny Sullivan conducted a comical re-wedding at 1 A.M., followed by a banquetous repast. Two huge cakes, baked by the son-in-law of Washington Barrow, the "Grand Old Frat," were frosted with the names "Fredo" and "Anna." Most of Chicago Deafdom's "Big Shots" attended, led by "King Arthur" Roberts, who—when he drops the cares of state—can be as social and jovial as any of us.

Ephpheta school house was jammed on the 4th, when Charles Yanzito gave a movie show. The feature film showed the Silver Anniversary of Miss Mary T. Garrity's services as teacher in the Ephpheta school here. That was a gala affair of last June, featured with banquet and speeches and everything, attended by some 200 alumni. Other films followed, secured from a local film-renting agency.

A spirited campaign closed with election of the following officers at the Pas-a-Pas Club, December 3d, who will serve during the Pas' Golden Jubilee, to be celebrated during Fair year: President, Gilbert Erickson; Vice-presidents, Bill McGann and Mrs. Evanson; Secretary, Mrs. Fanny Menken; Treasurer, Fred Kaufman (re-elected); Financial Secretary, Anton Tanzar; Sergeant, "Old 27" Heinz.

Chi-first frats returned to office all its 1932 staff, except the sergeants—including Secretary Horace Perry and Treasurer John Anderson. The sergeancies went to Teddy Winardy and Fred Gengler, replacing Johnny Winandy and Frank Raymondi. A simple installation will occur January 6th, to be followed by free movies. All comers welcome.

Mrs. Meagher's monthly "lit," which follows the M. E. feed the last Wednesday of each month, drew over one hundred on the 30th. Jimmie Meagher gave a sports writer's resume of his trip to Olathe to see Foltz's Kansans win the national deaf title from Oklahoma. Charles Schrager detailed "Popular Disillusions." Charles Authur Shawl told a war ace's story. Matron Mabel Hyman of the Illinois Home for the Aged Deaf related her trip to the annual meeting of the Ohio Home.

There is a rumor that the annual Central States Basketball Tournament may be called off this year. Illinois is host, but unless Coach Burns and Supt. Cloud can arrange with the city hotels, there will be no accommodations for visiting players. The enrollment is now well over 600, making Illinois the largest State school for the deaf in the world, with some 100 on the waiting list, owing to shortage of beds. If the Jax tournev fails, that likely means all plans for matching the winner with the top-dog of Coach Davies by Eastern tourney for the National Deaf title, will also fall through.

Official revised figures make the Carl Schurz High School here the fifth largest in the United States, with 8,106 pupils. The other four are all in or near New York City. This Schurz is the one that beat our Illinois school, 26 to 7 on September 24th.

In honor of Albert Rensman's twenty-ninth birthday, his wife had a party at their home, December 3d. The party was characteristic for its utter informality and admixture of the people, not what is called "a carefully selected and invited guests." It gave one a freshening quirk of experience. For one thing, although they were invited by letter, and requested to reply, all, except one couple, showed either innocent or gay disregard of propriety by failing to answer, and yet they all went, somewhat to the hostess's happy embarrassment. She did not know how many would come, and forty-five formed the party. Albert Rensman was given a considerable number of ties, shirts and socks, with the first leading the rest, and only two gifts that had no duplicates that evening were a muffler and a good-looking pocketbook.

Chicago League of Hebrew Deaf had its glad moment of relaxation Sunday, December 4th, with its birthday banquet at the club's expense, and not, mark you, at the expense of members. In the evening "500" was played by both members and visitors, who included, be it remarked, Mr. and Mrs. Fredo Hyman, who were honored with a silver wedding party the night before, and who had not yet recovered from the flush of pleasure of memory.

Chicago League of Hebrew Deaf elected its officers for 1933: Harry Kessal, president; Mrs. Wallack, vice-president; A. Migatz, secretary (re-elected); Maurice Pernick, treasurer (reelected); trustees, Mr. Wallack (one year), Miss Esther Budd (two years), and Mr. Louis Ruskin (three years); and finally Morris Hertzberg, sergeant-at-arms.

Ladies' Auxiliary of Chicago Chapter, I. A. D., elected its president, Mrs. Meinken, with Mrs. Brimble remaining in the office of secretary-treasurer for another year. This small group is instrumental in organizing the funds from an annual bazaar and monthly card parties to benefit the Illinois Home for the Aged Deaf.

Bill O'Neil had his appendix removed a month ago, in his old home-town of LaCrosse, Wis., and is doing nicely. Expects to get back to this Windy City around Christmas.

Miss Nellie Geiger, of Withee, Wis., a Gallaudet girl and formerly a teacher in Alabama, is visiting her old schoolmates, Mrs. Arthur Shawl and Mrs. Jack Kondell.

The Hard-of-Hearing League held its annual bazaar December 2d and 3d.

Mesdames Maiworm, Brimble, Lorenz, Meehan, Kemp and Knudson, engineered a silver wedding celebration November 27th, for the M. Schuttlers at their home. Fully sixty deaf attended; thirteen tables of cards; supper in basement; purse of thirty-one dollars.

John Blair, who moved to Rock Island, Ill., with his son last Spring to live, came to Chicago on an excursion for a few days' visit. Although his age is 76, he looks young and show no signs of being feeble.

E. D. Hunter bobs up in this city, after his absence of a few months, which he spent in Kentucky. He may return to the State in the future.

There will be Christmas trees for deaf children as follows: At M. E. Mission, Thursday evening, December 22d, (all welcome); At Rev. Flick's Church, Monday evening, December 26th, (all welcome); At Lutheran Church, Monday, December 26th, and Catholic Church, for members and families only, Sunday, December 25th.

Rev. Rutherford went to Elgin, Ill., Sunday, December 4th, to preach at 11 A.M.; Rev. Flick, to Delavan, Wis., on the same date, to conduct a service at Christ Church at 8 P.M.; and Rev. Hasenstab, to Jacksonville, Tuesday, December 6th, at 7:45 P.M.

The Wisconsin deaf school basketball team opened its season Friday evening, when they met the Milwaukee Silents, at the former's gymnasium. The result is not known.

Anthony Quinn O'Brien, a brother of Patrick, was appointed assistant attorney to State's Attorney Courtney, when Mr. Courtney took the oath of the office in the City Hall.

THIRD FLAT.
3348 W. Harrison St.

Washington, D. C.

The entire membership of Washington Division, No. 46, National Fraternal Society of the Deaf, heartily extends a most cordial invitation to the deaf in general to attend an unusually intersting and mirthful entertainment which will take place in its hall at the Northeast Masonic Temple, Eighth and F Streets, N. E., Washington, D. C., Saturday, December 31, 1932, 8 P.M. to 12 midnight.

The committee is endeavoring to provide an expectionally well prepared program for that occasion featuring a hilarious laugh-provoking vaudeville. A small admission price of twenty-five cents will be charged for a big show of four solid hours' enjoyment.

By all means, come one and all, and watch in an appropiate manner the passing of the good old year into the realm of Morpheus and ushering in with outstretched hands the happy new year, and still better, bear this reminder of date, time, and place, in your hat-band and vanity compact.

Pacific Northwest Services
(Episcopal)
REV. OLOF HANSON, *Missionary*

Seattle, first and third Sunday, 11 A.M. Thomsen Chapel of St. Mark's Cathedral, 10th Ave. and E. Galer St.
Tacoma, January 8th, 1:15 P.M. Christ Church, N. 3d and K. St.
Vancouver, Wash., January 22d, 2 P.M. St. Luke's.
Portland, Ore., January 22d, 4:30 P.M., St. Stephen's Cathedral, 13th and Clay.

NEW YORK

News items for this column should be sent direct to the DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL, Station M, New York.

A few words of information in a letter or postal card is sufficient. We will do the rest.

N. Y. BRANCH N. A. D.

Years ago, in the Borough of Manhattan, before the Greater City of New York City was consolidated. There existed an organization known as the Manhattan Literary Society, and most of the educated deaf belonged to it. It met in the Guild Room of St. Ann's Church, then located at 18th Street near Fifth Avenue twice a month, and as there was no other entertainment for the deaf, whenever a lecture or debate was booked, there was sure to be a big house.

In these days the literary nights of the Association not only afforded pleasure, but were educational, for the best debators of that time took part.

Times have changed since then, instead of only a couple of societies, there are in the five Boroughs of New York City about thirty deaf-mute organizations, but strange to say, nowadays the trend of them has been for pleasure instead of educational.

Therefore, the announcement that there would be a Literary Night by the New York Branch of the National Association for the Deaf, on the tenth of December, (Gallaudet's Day), at the Union League Hall, drew a large representation of the deaf, who came from all parts of the city, and some from out-of-town.

This was because the Local Committee of the N. A. D. advertised the meeting extensively.

Promptly at 8:30 P. M. President Dr. Edwin W. Nies opened the meeting by stating the object of the meeting, and then introduced Dr. Thomas Francis Fox, the Principal of the New York (Fanwood) School for the Deaf, as the first speaker.

Dr. Fox said that as it was Dr. Thomas Hopkins Gallaudet's birthday, he deemed it proper to talk of the founder of education for the deaf in America.

He said he would not state what was already known—that Gallaudet was sent to Europe to learn the method of teaching the deaf, nor of founding the first school, and then said that today there exists Normal Schools to prepare teachers, and then gave conclusive evidence that the first Normal School was that in Hartford by Gallaudet, assisted by Laurent Clere. He gave the names of men obtained from Yale College, who later became principals of other schools for the deaf, one Dr. Barnard, who later became President of Columbia Uuiversity. Dr. Harvey Peet who came to Fanwood and made that Institution famous thoughout the country by imitiating, Dr. Gallaudet, in securing Yale graduates as teachers—Dr. Day. Dr. Fay and many others of equal prominence.

He cited the work these great men accomplished, not only for the deaf, but for the world in general, the beginning being from the first Normal school founded at Hartford by Gallaudet to train men and women for the teaching of the deaf. He was applauded at the conclusion.

Professor Elizabeth Peet, of the Faculty of Gallaudet College, Washington, D. C., was the next to be introduced. Her talk was appreciated beyond words.

Miss Peet is the youngest daughter of the late Dr. Isaac Lewis Peet, and as the writer was a pupil under the principalship of Dr. I. L. Peet, he could not help noting the resemblance of the graceful sign delivery and finger spelling of the speaker, inherited from her illustrious father.

Miss Peet's topic was the origin of the sign-language, and after briefly stating that she learned much from her mother, through the methods devised from her father, she then recited a poem from a famous author in the manual alphabet, clearly understood by all. Then she gave the meaning of how signs originated, and pointed out how many do not use them properly. At the conclusion she was heartily applauded.

The debate on the vexed question now being discussed in the dailies was the next literary topic of the evening: "*Resolved*, That the War Debt to the United States should be cancelled."

President Nies appointed Rev. Mr. Braddock, Mr. Harry Pierce Kane and Miss Eleanor Sherman as the judges.

Mr. John N. Funk, who upheld the negative side, was the first speaker. He was allowed fifteen minutes.

Mr. Marcus L. Kenner on the affirmative side, was also given equal time. Afterwards each were allowed eight minutes for rebutal.

The judges, after they were out some time, through Rev. Braddock, announced that Mr. Funk had made very strong urgments, but gave the verdict to Mr. Kenner on points.

A social hour was then indulged in. Miss Peet was surrounded by admiring friends and acquaintances, who wanted to learn more of the proper way of signing, and she complied with all requests, though it kept her in the hall till a late hour.

On Monday night, December 12th, the Branch held a meeting in the Pennsylvania Hotel, with a fair attendance present.

THE MANHATTAN FRATS OFFICERS FOR 1933

The Manhattan Division, No. 87, N. F. S. D., on Wednesday evening, December 7th, held their regular monthly business meeting in the Union League Hall, 143 West 125th Street.

After the business session, the president, Mr. Nathan Scwartz, appointed an inspector and two tellers to conduct the election.

No nominations were made at the last meeting, therefore both nominations and election, were held on this evening.

Mr. Scwartz, who has held the reins for the past three years was asked to run again, but he chose not to do so.

The new officers elected to serve for the year of 1933, are:—President, Joseph Sturtz; Vice-President, Moses Schnapp; Secretary, Jacob M. Ebin; Treasurer, Henry Peters; Director, J. N. Schutz; Sergeant-at-Arms, Lawrence Timer; Trustee, Harry Kerwin.

THE LUTHERAN DEAF

Sunday afternoon, at 3 o'clock, on the twenty-seventh of November, 1932, the St. Matthew Lutheran Church for the Deaf, under Rev. Arthur Boll, held confirmation services, at 177 South 9th Street., Brooklyn. A large congregation of deaf-mutes and hearing people was present.

Miss Anna Schmidt, Mr. John Grebosz and William Stupfer were the choir and were accompained by a Lutheran pianist from another city.

Miss Anna Schmidt, Mr. John Grebosz and William Stupfer were confirmed by Rev. Arthur Boll, William Stupfer being baptized shortly before his confirmation.

Arnold Schmidt, a boy of two years of age, was also baptized by Rev. Boll.

Mr. Albert Kadgiehn sent news notes to his deaf friends in Germany.

Mr. Benjamin Ash and Miss Alice Manning were married, on November 26th, 1932, at the home of Rev. Arthur Boll.

The Christmas Festival is being provided by St. Matthew Lutheran Guild for the Deaf, under Mr. Hjalmar Borgstrand, the chairman, for Sunday evening, December 25th, 1932, at 177 South 9th Street., Brooklyn.

Rev. Arthur Boll will officiate at the Christmas Day service on Sunday afternoon, at 3 o'clock, at the same place.

H. A. D.

At the Friday Evening Forum on the 9th, Mr. Marcus L. Kenner spoke on two great personalities: Sir Moses Montefiore and Jacob H. Schiff.

This Friday, the 16th, Mrs. Tanya Nash will be the speaker. Everybody welcome.

The election of new officers of the H. A. D. will take place this Sunday afternoon, December 18th. During the evening, a motion picture show will be given.

Mrs. Anna Oppenheimer, wife of Irwin Oppenheimer, and mother of Abraham and Harry Hirson and Mrs. Lena Baum, passed away at the Mt. Sinai Hospital on Thursday morning, December 8th, aged fifty-five.

The funeral service was held at the West End Chapel the following day. Mr. Sol. Garson interpreted the services for the benefit of the delegation from the H. A. D., with which Mrs. Oppenheimer has long been associated. Burial was on the H. A. D. plot in the new Mt. Carmel Cemetery.

XAVIER EPHPHETA SOCIETY

Xavier Ephpheta Society had what could be truthfully said the fastest meeting on record from point of speed in dispatching its business, all this in spite of the suspended business from the last month that had to be taken up also. Four new members were proposed and accepted into the society.

The Basketball and Dance Committee reported things moving along very favorably, especially the disposition of the box seats—twelve already being taken. The annual Christmas donation to the church was made.

It was decided to be in style and donate 10 per cent of the profits from the sale of tickets of the forthcoming basketball and dance to the local N. A. D. Convention Fund. Only one phase of the program needs attention now, it was reported, and this will be announced at the next meeting. The meeting will be held on the second Sunday of January, because the holiday falls on the first.

A surprise birthday party was tendered to Miss Ray Cohen by her friends. It was held at Dods S. S. Restaurant, 46th Street and Broadway. Those present were: Misses Hilda Mintzer, Malvinna Balacaier, Molly Adelman, Lillian Greaser, Minnie Regenbogen, Belle Lombard, Pauline Lenne, Martha Brown, Rose DeGuglielmo, Mary Krivak, Marion Levy, Helen Pensler, Adele Rose, Barbara Smasky, Sylvia Soll, and Mrs. Louis Cohen.

After partaking of a fine dinner they all repaired to the home of Miss Belle Lombard, where the gifts were opened. They were very lovely and useful. A good time was enjoyed by all afterwards.

On the 8th of December, Miss Ray Cohen invited all the girls to her home for a party. Mr. and Mrs. Rogalsky were among those present.

B. H. S. D.

The election of the new officers of the Brooklyn Hebrew Society of the Deaf at which the meeting was held on Sunday evening, December 11th, as follows: Irving Blumenthal, president; Charles H. Klein, vice-president; Michael Auerbach, secretary; Benjamin Abrams, treasurer; Samuel Schwartz, sergeant-at-arms; Mrs. Eva Auerbach, trustee. After the meeting, in the evening, a silent movie show was held. A large crowd was there and enjoyed the pictures

On Monday night, November 28th, going to see his brother-in-law, Judge Minisi, when Anthony Petito got off the trolley car, a running truck hit him. The driver stopped and brought him to the hospital. Anthony suffered from a fractured skull and died early next morning. He was very handy at making electric signals and alarm boxes and he made many in Brooklyn and Newark. He was only thirty-seven years old and he was educated at the Trenton school. He is survived by his wife (*nee* Catherine Malone), and three young daughters. He was a linotyper in Passaic. He is greatly missed by many of the deaf as he had company at his home every Saturday and Sunday.

The Bronx Division, No. 92, N. F. S. D., at their last monthly business meeting, elected officers for the year 1933 as follows: President, A. Lazar; Vice-President, J. Bohn; Secretary, L. Saracione; Treasurer, F. Rubano; Sergeant-at-Arms, Owen Coyne; Director, J. Guttman.

On Saturday night, December 17th, the Bronx Frats hold their annual Christmas Festival at Ebling's Casino, 156th Street and St. Ann's Avenue. There will be games for prizes and presents for the kiddies. They hope for a big attendance.

The many friends of Mrs. Louis Hagen extend their sympathy at the loss of her beloved father, Mr. H. Kallman, aged seventy-one years, who died on the 24th of November.

PHILADELPHIA

News items for this column should be sent to James Reider, 1538 North Dover Street, Philadelphia, Pa.

A friend called our attention to a few matters in our last letter that seem worthy of correction. First that the kind of lecturn, which Mrs. Syle admired most was a kneeling angel with wings and book rest; second, that the Baptismal Font was of rich Carrara Marble; and third, that All Souls' Church, not only the Parish House, was dedicated as a lasting memorial to Henry Winter Syle, who was the founder.

Rev. Oliver J. Whildin, of Baltimore, Md., called on Mr. Harry E. Stevens at his home in Merchantville, N. J., last Thursday. He returned home on the same day.

Rev. Mr. and Mrs. Smaltz visited Philadelphia last Thursday, December 8th, presumably on business. Mr. Smaltz spent some time in conference with Mr. Pulver at the rectory.

Mr. Melvin Ruthven, of New York and Atlantic City, is a newcomer to Philadelphia. He is stopping with a married sister, and hopes to land a job here. He is a retoucher of photo-engravings.

The Clerc Literary Association had its usual meeting on Thursday evening, December 7th, with "light vein" exercises. Rev. Mr. Pulver, Miss Downey, and others were the speakers.

Holy Communion will be celebrated in All Souls' Church next Sunday afternoon, December 18th.

On Christmas Day, Holy Communion will be administered at 10:30 A.M.

On December 26th, known to the deaf as Clerc Day, All Souls' Parish will hold its Christmas festival in the evening.

Mr. William H. Lipsett will lead the Bible Class at All Souls' Church during the month of December. His return to that post, which he formerly held and filled with great satisfaction was appreciated. M. Lipsett is a clear signmaker, and knows how to interest the large class.

If Mr. Ruthven remains with us next month, he may lead the class in January.

Joseph E. Lipsett, hearing son of our William H. Lipsett, is seconding his father admirably in furthering the interest of All Souls' and also the Home for Aged and Infirm Deaf. As Secretary of the Philadelphia Local Branch, P. S. A. D., he has just sent out notice of the coming meeting of the Branch in All Souls' Hall on Saturday evening, December 17th, to which both members and interested friends will be welcome. He is an excellent interpreter for the deaf, and in the past was much in demand.

In the passing of Mrs. T. E. Stevens, the deaf community of Philadelphia suffers a distinct loss. Although her home was in Merchantville, N. J., she was regarded as a native, at least, she was by birth a Pennsylvanian. She had a wide acquaintance among the deaf here and over the State, which she made by attending the conventions of the State Society. These will also miss her. If she was not brilliant in learning, she was nevertheless a friend worth having, for goodness comes out of the heart and makes up in large measure for what the mind lacks. Her sociable and kindly nature, helpfulness and goodness of heart, were among her outstanding characteristics to which much of her popularity may be ascribed. Let us be generous and overlook faults, for none of us can be said to be perfect in this life.

The following was written in memory of those of the Fairy Godmother Club who have entered into rest. It was read at the last meeting of the Clerc Literary Association by its author, Miss Gertrude M. Downey, in remembrance of Mrs. Harry E. Stevens. (Later the members stood up in silence for two minutes, as an additional tribute of respect).

THERE IS NO DEATH!

There is no death! We moan and cry
Beside the bier where sleep our "dead"
But where their ashes strew the ground
The sweet, blue violet rears it's head!

There is no death! The sun goes down
To rise again with fairer light
And seeds, long dead within the ground,
Spring ever upward fair and bright!

Beyond Life's surges dark, blue roll,
Where pain and sorrow take their toll,
Beyond Life's waters rough and deep
He giveth His beloved sleep.
He is the "Everlasting Light"
And where He is there is no night,
Beside the graves He watch will keep—
He giveth His beloved sleep!

Married Twenty-five Years

December 4th, ushered in the twenty-five wedding anniversary of Mr. and Mrs. Frank Adams prominent in the Kalamazoo deaf circle. Forty-three friends with baskets, containing refreshment, including knife, fork, spoon, cup and plate gathered at the hospitable home of Mr. and Mrs. Frank Troy and from there marched to the home of Mr. and Mrs. Adams, and gave them one of the most thrilling surprises of their lives. The good wife was in the kitchen preparing the noon lunch when she was startled by the sudden appearance of a dark mass of humanity at the door. The head of the house was momentarily absent, shopping at the corner store and upon his return the crowd shifted toward him almost recklessly and showered congratulations. The surprise and bewilderment were so much that he must have thought that Hilter and his Black Shirts had come to take him back to Germany. He was seen perilously shielding a little peper bag that held the six eggs he had just purchased at the store. Congratulation after congratulation were poured upon him and his wife. Then the ladies began to set the dining table, which was found too small to hold the load of refreshments, so the buffet dresser had to be cleared to receive a part of the overflow of eats, also a chair or two. As a result of unpreparedness always contingent upon such surprise occasions, the guests were deprived of their usual home dining comforts and compelled to eat standing, some squatting on the floor, some on the hall stairway and some on window sills. After a while up strode the ever-present and ever-willing worker, Jay Cooke Howard, who read a paper of a congratulatory nature and then handed it to the happy couple. A large box, neatly wrapped in white paper and tied with silver cords, was brought in and opened. A set of beautiful porcelain dinner dishes, trimmed with silver, was revealed, also six silver salt and pepper shakers. Tear-dimmed the lady recipient of the gift tried to express profound thanks, but failed. Later a hamper, evidently a purchase with what money was left over, was brought in, and all at once to the astonishment and delight of the crowd, the husband jumped up and in almost dramatic tones declared that the hamper was just what he had been wanting for twenty-five years. So this humble, but useful piece of household necessity was not at all out of place, as some of the guests feared. A letter of well-wishes from Mr. and Mrs. Frank Troy was read, also one from Mr. and Mrs. George Siebert. Next on the program was a recital of Mr. and Mrs. Adams wedding by Mrs. John Voisine. When speech was clamored from Mr. Martin M. Taylor, he graciously responded and praised the clean, loyal and exemplary lives of the honored couple. Felicitations of a happy nature came from Mrs M. Taylor, too. These and a few others had witnessed the marriage.

A large share of the responsibilty for the success of the affair is due to Mr. and Mrs. Moses Graf and Mr. and Mrs. John Cordano. Also thanks are due Mrs. A. L. Butler, mother of Mrs. Troy, for valuable assistance in making the affair a genuine surprise.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Adams were married twenty-five years ago by the late Rev. A. W. Mann, and had lived in Kalamazoo ever since, well-known, and respected from one end of the state to the other. They have only one child, a lovely daughter, Viola, just graduated from high school.

Those present were: Mrs. J. Voisine, Kalamazoo; Miss Grace Clark, Kalamazoo; Miss Maud Baldwin, St. Joseph; Mr. and Mrs. Frank Troy, Kalamazoo; Mrs. Fred Wheeler, Kalamazoo; J. C. Howard, Kalamazoo; Mr. and Mrs. Charles Bussing, Coldwater; Augustus Eldred, Kalamazoo; Mr. and Mrs. John Dixon, Kalamazoo; Geo. Cupit, Battle Creek; Mr. and Mrs. Edward Parsons, Kalamazoo; Mr. and Mrs. Harold Swanwick, Three Rivers; Mr. and Mrs. J. Orvis, Kalamazoo; J. Hollander, Richland; Charles Whittel, Kalamazoo; Steve Yeric, Battle Creek; Norman Quinn, Kalamazoo; Miss Viola Adams, Kalamazoo; Mr. and Mrs. J. Kearns, Three Rivers; Mr. and Mrs. J. Cordano and son, St. Joseph; Roland Hull, Battle Creek; Mr. and Mrs. Moses Graff and son, Kalamazoo; Mrs. E. Kolhoff, Kalamazoo; Mrs. Nathan Henick, Toledo, O.; Miss Flora Wheeler, Kalamazoo; Mrs. Maxine Hubay, Coldwater; Mrs. Vicy Cowden, Toledo, O.; Mrs. A. L. Butler, Kalamazoo; Mr. and Mrs. Smalldige, Battle Creek; Claude Stevens, Battle Creek; Mr. and Mrs. M. M. Taylor, Wayne. M. M. T.

Clara E. D. Reckweg

Private funeral services were held November 7th, from the Cannarr Funeral Home for the late Clara E. D. Reckweg, who died at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Burt Elliott in Mendocino, Cal., Sunday morning November 6th.

Deceased had been in poor heath for the past year, and had divided her time between her own home in East Mendocino and that of her friends, the Burt Elliotts. She was a native of Brooklyn, New York, born July 18, 1860, was educated at Fanwood school, and had been a resident of California for the past eighteen years. For eleven years she had lived on her small place in Mendocino.

Rev M. Eidsath of the Mendocino Presbyterian Church, officited at the services, and she was laid to rest in Rose Memorial Park. Mr. and Mrs. R. C. Cannarr were in charge of the arrangements.

Canadian News

News items for this column, and subscriptions, may be sent to Herbert W. Roberts, 278 Armadale Ave., Toronto, Ont.

TORONTO TIDINGS

For several years past it has been the custom of our church members to have a Christmas gift-giving evening, when one another would be remembered with some gift, but owing to the depression and unemployment, this affair has been shelved for this year, at least.

Mr. Douglas Peel, of Winona, was a visitor to this city over the week-end of November 26th. His frequent trips down here is raising some speculative gossip.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Wilson, who recently took up residence on Beresford Avenue, have now moved to 876 Runnymede Road.

The former's deaf brother and wife are still living up in the wilds of Muskoka.

Some fourteen young boy and girl friends, and more especially his schoolmates, gave Orville Pollard, only son of Mr. and Mrs. Charles Pollard, a very pleasant surprise party at his home on Dagmar Avenue, on November 25th, and throughout the evening a spirit of high glee and good will prevailed, and Orville entertained all in princely fashion. The visitors were much interested in Orville's aged grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. John L. Smith. A splendid repast was served at the close, with Mrs. Pollard doing everything to make all feel perfectly at home.

We regret to say that Mrs. Francis Bolduc is still in the General Hospital and at this writing is in rather a critical state. She has been confined to that hospital for more than eight months past. Owing to her somewhat frail constitution, she seems very helpless with several broken bones in her system, due to bad falls.

When Mr. and Mrs. Harry E. Grooms and children went motoring down to Napanee recently they took the opportunity to stop at Cobourg and give our two deaf friends, Mrs. Snowden (*nee* Miss Eva Lougheed) and Miss Edith Burke, formerly of this city, a cheery call, and found them doing very nicely. Both seem to be contented with the treatment they are accorded at the girls' industrial home in that town. It will be remembered that when she was working in this city several years ago, Miss Burke had a nasty fall from a step-ladder and since then has never been very strong, on account of a fractured spine. She and her deaf sister, Miss Mabel Burke, who died at the Weston Sanitarium a few years ago, graduated from the Belleville School nearby three decades ago.

Appealing with all the force at his command for more liberal free-will offering towards our Church fund, Mr. John T. Shilton expounded in a masterly sermon the real meaning of "Honor the Lord with Thy Substance"—Proverbs 3:9, and pointed out in a vivid way why we should give more freely to His cause. As the free will offering at our services has been dwindling of late, Mr. Shilton took this opportunity to stir up more enthusiasm for a good and great cause, and hope better results will ensue. As a prelude, Mrs. F. E. Doyle rendered the hymn, "I have Found a Friend, O, Such a Friend," and to show that He will do to all who freely give, Mrs. Harry Mason recited in convincing strains this solo, "God Will Take Care of You Through Thy Day." There was a large turnout.

The Toronto Division of the N. F. S. D. held its annual banquet in the basement of our church on December 3d, and was a pleasing affair. The initiation ceremony, originally scheduled to take place after the banquet at the Odd fellows Hall on College St., was cancelled at the eleventh hour, and instead of this, a social evening with fun for all, was carried through.

The Rev. J. Forbes Wedderburn and Mrs. Wedderburn, who have been living in Oakville for several years, have gone to Brandon, Man., where this minister accepted a call. Before leaving Oakville they were presented with a silver set by their many friends in that town. Rev. Mr. Wedderburn is a nephew of our late George Wedderburn and is well known to many of the deaf.

Mrs. George Wedderburn, who had been living with her deaf sister, Mrs. Alex. Buchan, Sr., until the latter's home on Langemarke Avenue, was recently rented has now taken up residence at 1121 College Street near Dufferin Street.

The Toronto Division, N. S. F. D. held its annual election night on December 1st, and the results were, President, George W. Reeves; Vice-President, Frank E. Harris; Secretary, Arthur H. Jaffray; Treasurer, Silas Baskerville; Director, W. R. Watt; Trustees, Messrs. J. R. Tate, A. H. Jaffray and Frank E. Doyle.

Mr. Hector Bayliss, of Hamilton, was another visitor to this city over the week-end of November 26th, and attended the Shilton service.

Mrs. Wesley W. Scott has returned home from a very pleasant two weeks' visit to her parents and relatives in Wellandport and other parts nearby, looking her schoolhood charm from her sojourn in the open spaces.

Our Young People's Society turned out in a goodly crowd on November 28th, to enjoy a fine programme of Stories, Mystery and Adventure, in which several took part with credit to themselves in the oratorial line. Every one seemed to have enjoyed the evening's entertainment.

A daughter was born to Mr. and Mrs. Charles Robinson on November 18th, and both are doing well. This young mother was formerly Miss Mary Harris, whose parents live in Picton, Ont.

Mrs. John Dean, of Nobleton, was the guest of Mrs. Harry Mason, on November 28th. She reports everything going on nicely out her way.

Mr. Charles A. Ryan, of Woodstock, came down to spend the week-end of December 3d, with old friends here and was the only outsider who took in the Frat banquet that Saturday evening.

Mr. W. W. Scott took the week of November 21st, in lieu of a week worked during his annual leave, and with a party of hunters and hounds motored out into the wilderness of Haliburton County where they went stalking for game. Friend Wesley who by the way, is one of our finest rifle shots, was lucky in getting a good quota of the spoils, including three cotton-tail rabbits.

We regret to chronicle the sudden passing away of our good friend, Mr Abraham Lincoln Roman, at his home on December 2d, in his fifty-first year. As he was a very prominent and highly respected figure among the deaf, a more graphic account will appear in your next issue.

Mr. Colin McLean was the speaker at our Bible Class on November 30th and gave a fine address on the most important Biblical places in alphabetical order. He went down as far as "F," and his questions brought forth many spirited and interesting answers.

Mr. and Mrs. Douglas Graham and little son, invited their cousins, Mr and Mrs. H. W. Roberts, to accompany them on a motor trip out to Mr. Graham's parental home in Mount Hope on December 4th. On arrival they were received with open arms by Mr and Mrs. Austin Graham and their interesting family. Here the visitors had a day of genuine enjoyment. Mrs. Austin Graham, it should be remembered, can converse with the deaf fluently, and her youngest daughter, Lillian, is doing her best to outdo her mother in this line. The Toronto party returned home by way of Richmond Hill, Fisherville Corners and Downsview.

Miss Isabella R. McKibbon, whose photo appeared in the *Toronto Daily Globe* a short time ago, is the versatile writer of many articles appearing almost daily in the press, and is not only a great friend of the deaf, but frequently writes up nice long articles pertaining to the deaf and their Church work, that brings the deaf into greater favor with the hearing public.

The Brigden Literary Society held its opening meeting at our Church on December 2d, with President Frank E. Harris in the chair. As there was nothing on the programme, those present laid down plans and rules for the coming season, and from what transpired, it seems that this society is in for some good and jolly times. Instead of the full fee for the season being asked at once, a nominal dime from each person will be asked of at each gathering.

One individual has volunteered to donate beautiful gifts, for the debators, players, and so on, throughout the season. Election of officers will take place at its next meeting on December 16th.

HAMILTON HUMORLITES

Mr. John Richardson is now working on the shift each alternate week at the Dominion Glass Co. One week he is living like a classy gentleman, then working like a trojan the next. Such a funny road he travels through this life.

Mr. John B. Stewart, who has been confined to his house, suffering from a cold, is now on the mend and we hope he will be in fit trim to enjoy his Christmas turkey.

Mr. John T. Shilton, of Toronto, who spoke at the service here in the Y. M. C. A. on October 23d, gave a soul-stiring sermon. At the Ontario Mission Conference held in Toronto some weeks ago, the Y. M. C. A. was chosen as the neutral meeting place for our services in future. The members of Wesley United Church, who were in attendance, declared they enjoyed the subject of "Trust in God and Do Good." Soothing were the words Mr. Shilton uttered on this occasion, and it is now engraved on your writer's heart and hope all the rest got the same benefit from such solacing remarks.

Mr. John Moreland, who has been learning the linotyping art at the Technical school, is now helping his father, Mr. A. L. Moreland, business manager at the Mountain Sanitarium. Friend Jack folds and mails Christmas seals to solicit support for those suffering from tuberculosis. There is a deaf person at this sanitarium, who is recovering so nicely that he will be sent home soon.

Mr. Andrew S. Waggoner is feeling very happy again, as he learns that his only sister, now living in Seattle, Wash., and who has been suffering a long illness, brought on by a nervous breakdown, is so much better and gradually returning to normalcy.

On November 20th, Mr. George W. Reeves held the service at the Wesley United Church, taking for his subject, 'Come Unto Me all ye that Labour, and are Heavy Laden, and I will give Ye Rest."—Matthew 11 : 28.

We had the pleasure of having Mr. A. H. Cowan, of London, with us on November 27th, and he gave a very helpful address on "Love One Another."

ACTON ACTIVITIES

Miss Francis Kenney took a motor trip down to Toronto recently on business for the day, and took along her mother and sister, Nora, of the Guelph General Hospital staff. They saw some of the deaf there, but had no time to draw them into a chat.

A short time ago, Miss Francis Kenney motored down to Welland with her brother, Dr. W. G. A. Kenney, on a pleasure trip. Then they proceeded on to Port Colborne, ten miles yonder. On taking their leave, they again stopped at Welland to pick up their friend on their way home. While down that way Miss Kenney bought a nice and playful Boston Fox Terrier, which she now calls "Pal" and is a good guardian.

On a recent lovely day, Miss Francis Kenney got out her car and went for a pleasant trip to visit deaf friends in Kitchener and Milverton, and had a very nice time.

Why don't our deaf friends in Guelph and other places around this district, send in items for the JOURNAL? Every one seems to enjoy reading this newsy paper, and items from other points would add more interest and luster to the Canadian columns.

ST. THOMAS SPLASHES

Bear in mind that Mr. W. A. Watt, of Toronto, will speak at the Y. M. C. A. here on December 18th, for the St. Thomas Mission to the Deaf.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Gwater have taken over a small flat on the Main Street of this city for the time being, and so far are contented.

In spite of the hard times, so prevalent everywhere, the deaf of this city manage to keep up very well. Although the coming good times are problematical, there is one thing certain, and that is there will be plenty of work in the not distant future.

On November 26th, Mr. George R. Munroe went up to London to audit the books of the London and St. Thomas Association, concerning the late Springbank picnic. Everything was found correct and a substantial balance left over for next year's picnic. Those in charge of the picnic on Labor Day last, seem to have managed affairs most satisfactory.

Mr. and Mrs. Samuel Beckett, from out Dresden way, came into this city recently to renew old acquaintances. Sam went back again three days later, but Mrs. Beckett remained here with her mother for a little longer sojourn.

On November 30th, Messrs. Fred and Harry Gwater, Edward Paul and George R. Munroe, took in the St. Thomas Yellow Jackets *vs.* the Toronto Invictus Rugby game at Pinafore Park, and saw their home favorites come out on the long end by an overwhelming score. After the game, Mr. Paul joined Mrs. Paul at the J. W. Smalldons for tea. In the evening a number showed up for a social time, during which "cribbage" was played. Quite a few are getting proficient at this game.

CARP CHIRRUPINGS

Mr. and Mrs. Ernest Hughes and two children, of Carleton Place, and Miss Noonan, of Perth, made a flying visit to this burg and then out to Fitzroy Harbor, one day recently.

Mr. Robert Scisson, of South March, intends leaving soon to spend the winter with his siter in Ottawa.

Mrs. Jessie Hodgins, of Diamond, has returned home after spending six weeks with her son, Benjamin Hodgins, in Ottawa.

When Mr. and Mrs. Angus McGillivray, of Ottawa, were recently in Kinburn, Mr. and Mrs. Edmund Greene gave an euchre party in their honor, and besides the above named guests, there were also invited Mr. and Mrs. Stephen Lett, Mr. John Patrick and Mr. and Miss Hodgins. A very sociable time was spent and tasty eats served by the kind hostess.

Telephone Customs

Though the telephone itself is pretty much the same instrument wherever you find it, its use varies greatly, according to local customs and conditions.

In Abyssinia no one is allowed to use the telephone directly. All messages must be written out and given to the operator, who shouts them into the transmitter at the top of his voice, so that everyone about can hear.

In Japan most of the operators, or *moshi-moshi*, as they are called, are young girls; their average age is about fourteen. Telephones with low numbers get the more experienced girls and better service than those with high numbers. Rights to telephone numbers, especially low ones, are frequently purchased by those who are unwilling to wait perhaps years for the government to furnish service. The *moshi-moshi* girls are required to wear kimonos with shorter and scantier sleeves than their sisters.

In Turkey, where women have for centuries lived a secluded life, there are few Moslem operators. The work is done by Greeks, Armenians and Jews. As there are three Sabbaths observed in each week by Mohammedan, Jew and Christian respectively, there is less telephone traffic on Fridays, Saturdays and Sundays than on the other days.

In India most of the women operators are Eurasians, or mixed European and native stock, though many operators are men.

In England an operator is a "telephonist."

In Russia it is a penal offense to call one anything but "comrade" or "citizeness."

In Japan on answering a call, the operator says, "*moshi-moshi*," which is the equivalent of "Hello." In England, "Are you there?" In France, "I'm listening." In Germany, "Here's the exchange." In Norway, "Central" or "Yes." In Sweden the operator simply gives her own number, "40." In Belgium the operator on completing the call says "Talk"; in Sweden "Please begin"; in Norway, "Clear." In England the "telephonist" says, "You're through," meaning you are connected and can begin to talk.

One thing all operators seem to have in common—sooner or later they get married.

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CHRISTMAS FESTIVAL

Under auspices of the

Lutheran Guild for the Deaf

at

IMMANUEL HALL

177 South 9th St., Brooklyn, N. Y.

Sunday Evening, December 25, 1932

at 7:30 o'clock

mission, 35 C nts

GAMES AND PRIZES

H. C. BORGSTRAND, *Chairman*

Directions.—Take any train to Chambers St., then take B. M. T. [illegible] ica or Canarsie "L," across Wi [illegible] sburg Bridge. Get off at first stop—Marcy Ave. Station.

Samuel Frankenheim

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Paterson Silent Social Club
IN APRIL
Chairman, John Grant; Committee: Bennett, Battersby, Newcomer and Redman

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BASKETBALL

January 7th—N. Y. I. D. vs. Margraf A. A.
At Fanwood Gymnasium—3 P.M.
25 Cents

February 4th—N. Y. I. D. vs. Gallaudet. (Exhibition Game)
At Fanwood Gymnasium—3 P.M.
35 Cents.

February 18th—N. Y. I. D. vs. Fanwood Alumni.
At Fanwood Gymnasium—3 P.M.
25 Cents

BASKETBALL GAMES

Given by

Brownsville Silent Club

at

Stuyvesant High School

15th St. and 1st Ave., New York

Lexington A. A. (School) *vs.* **Fanwood A. A.** (School)

Brownsville Silents *vs.* **Margraf Club**

Saturday, Feb. 11, 1933

At 7:30 o'clock P.M.

Admission, 55c

(Fraternal and non-fraternal organizations will honor this date and not try and give us competition)

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BARN DANSE

With the barnyard all aflutter with the nicest chickens you ever saw

Under auspices of

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156th Street and St. Ann's Avenue, in the neck o' the woods o' the Bronx

Sat. Night, Feb. 11, 1933

Prizes to the best groomed Hick and Milk Maid

Milking Contest—Music—Dancing Games—Prizes

Come on up—Dance or sit at the bottom of the Silo—all for the generous price of **50c**

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BASKETBALL GAMES

Given by

Brownsville Silent Club

at

Stuyvesant High School

15th St. and 1st Ave., New York City

Saturday, January 14, 1933

at 7:30 P.M.

For a Loving Cup

Brownsville vs. Lexington A. A. (School)

Margraf Club vs. H. A. D.

Admission - - { Tickets, 35 C / At door, 50 C

35 Cent tickets for sale in advance ONLY by writing to Hubert Koritzer, 1924 Ditmars Boulevard, Astoria, L. I., and will give free white writing pads together.

New Guaranteed Monthly Income For Life . . .

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Absolutely safe investment. No higher rate to the deaf. Free medical examination.

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114 West 27th Street, New York
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Name .....
Address .....

Reservations for
BROWNSVILLE SILENT CLUB
February 25, 1933

Reserved for the
CHARITY BALL
of the B. H. S. D.
March 25, 1933

Brooklyn Division No. 23

National Fraternal Society of the Deaf
301 Schermerhorn St., Brooklyn, N. Y.

First Saturdays

Nicholas J. McDermott, *Sec'y*
954 Broadway Brooklyn, N. Y.

Entertainments

Dec. 17—Particulars later.

Bronx Division, No. 92, N. F. S. D.

The value of Life Insurance is the best proposition in life. Ages limited from 18 to 55 years. No red tape.

Meets at Ebling's Casino, East 156 Street and St. Ann's Avenue, Bronx, New York City, first Fridays.

If interested, write for information to division secretary, Albert T. Sumner, 3457 Kingsland Ave., Bronx, New York City.

Manhattan Division, No. 87

National Fraternal Society of the Deaf, meets at 143 West 125th Street, New York City (Deaf-Mutes' Union League Rooms), first Wednesday of each month. For information, write the Secretary, Michael Ciavolino, 28-21 48th Street, Astoria, L. I.

W. A. D. (Westchester Association of the Deaf)

Owing to the closing of the W. A. D. for the summer, there will be no meetings till Fall

THE WESTCHESTER DIVISION, No. 114, N. F. S. D., meets at 115 East 4th St., Mt. Vernon, N. Y., on first Friday evening of each month during the summer.

Information regarding the above can be obtained from Secretary Fred C. Berger, 161 Crosby Place, New Rochelle, N. Y.

Queens Division, No. 115

National Fraternal Society of the Deaf, meets at the Jamaica, Y. M. C. A. Building, Parson's Boulevard and 90th Avenue, Jamaica, the first Saturday of each month. For information write to Secretary Harry A. Gillen, 525 DuBois Avenue, Valley Stream, L. I.

St. Ann's Church for the Deaf

511 West 148th Street, New York City

REV. GUILBERT C. BRADDOCK, *Vicar*

Church services each Sunday at 3 P.M. Holy Communion, first Sunday of each month at 11 A.M. and 3 P.M.

Office Hours.—Morning, 10 to 12. Afternoons, 2 to 4:30. Evenings, 8 to 10. Tuesday, Thursday and Friday only.

Brooklyn Guild of Deaf-Mutes

Meets first Thursday of each month at the Church of the Messiah, 80 Greene Ave., cor. Clermont. Gates Ave. car stops at door.

SOCIALS AND ENTERTAINMENTS

October 29—Hallowe'en Party. Miss Avis Allen.
November 26—Free Social. Miss Williams
December 17—Christmas Festival.

MRS. WEISENSTEIN, *Chairman*

All Angels' Church for the Deaf
(Episcopal)

1151 Leland Ave. Chicago, Illinois
(One block north of Wilson Ave. "L" station, and one-half block west).

REV. GEORGE F. FLICK, *Priest-in-charge.*
MR. FREDERICK W. SIBITSKY AND MR. FREDERICK B. WIRT, *Lay-Readers.*

Church services, every Sunday at 11 A.M., Holy Communion, first and third Sundays of each month.

Social Supper, second Wednesday of each month, 6:30 P.M., with entertainment following at 8 P.M.

Get-together socials at 8 P.M., all other Wednesdays. (Use Racine Ave. entrance, around corner).

ALL WELCOME

Minister's address, 6336 Kenwood Avenue.

Hebrew Assn. of the Deaf, Inc.

Meets Third Sunday afternoon of the month. Information can be had from Mrs. Tanya Nash, Executive Director, 210 West 91st Street, New York City; or Mrs. Anna Sturtz, Secretary, 962 Whitlock Avenue, N. Y.

Religious Services held every Friday evening, eighty-thirty. Classes every Wednesday evening. Socials and movies First and Third Sunday evenings.

Brooklyn Hebrew Society of the Deaf, Inc.

Meets second Sunday of each month except July and August, at the Hebrew Educational Society Building, Hopkinson and Sutter Avenues, Brooklyn.

Services and interesting speakers every Friday evening at 8:30 P.M., at the H. E. S.

English Class, every Monday, Tuesday and Wednesday at 8 o'clock sharp, from September to May, at P. S. 150, Sackman and Sutter Avenues, Brooklyn.

Irving Blumenthal, President; Louis Cohen, Sec'y, 548 Powell Street, Brooklyn, N. Y.

Deaf-Mutes' Union League, Inc.

Club Rooms open the year round. Regular meetings on Third Thursdays of each month, at 8:15 P.M. Visitors coming from a distance of over twenty-five miles welcome. Joseph F. Mortiller, President; Nathan Schwartz, Secretary, 143 West 125th Street, New York City.

Detroit Association of the Deaf

Third floor, 8 East Jefferson St., near Woodward Ave., Detroit, Mich.

Club room open every day. Regular meeting on second Friday of each month. Visitors always welcome.

INCOME INSURANCE INVESTMENT

LIFE INCOMES

From $10.00 to $1,000.00 a month

Beginning at ages 50, 55, 60, 65
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From $1,000 to $25,000 Cash

NEW YORK LIFE INSURANCE CO.
Has Paid More Money To Policyholders Than Any Other Company

HARRY KURZ
Agent
Office: 233 Broadway, Suite 1060, N. Y. C.

Subscribe for the DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL—$2.00 a year.

BASKETBALL GAME

Gallaudet College

vs.

Long Island University

at

COLLEGE OF PHARMACY

598 LAFAYETTE AVENUE, NEAR NOSTRAND AVENUE
BROOKLYN, NEW YORK

Saturday Evening, February 4, 1933

At 8:30 o'clock

COME ONE!
COME ALL!
AND SEE THIS GAME!

For further information, write Abraham Kruger, Manager of Basketball, Gallaudet College, Washington, D. C.

CASH PRIZES FOR GAMES! NOVELTIES FREE TO ALL!

Joint Frolic Ball

under auspices of two Divisions

Newark Div., No. 42—Jersey City Div., No. 91

ODD FELLOWS' HALL
Bergen Square, JERSEY CITY, N. J.

Saturday Evening, January 14, 1933

TICKETS - - (Including Tax) - - 75 CENTS
DANCING—MUSIC **At Door, $1.00**

Directions.—Tube to Journal Square, turn left and walk two blocks to Hall.

FOURTH ANNUAL

MONSTER BASKETBALL and DANCE

Auspices

Xavier Ephpheta Society

The Lyceum 86th St. and Third Ave. New York City

Saturday, January 28, 1933

BASKETBALL

FANWOOD A. A. *vs.* **LEXINGTON A. A.**

For Father McCarthy Memorial Trophy

DEAF-MUTES' UNION LEAGUE
Will meet the strongest local deaf team available.

DANCING CONTEST—A loving cup to the winning partners.
TUG-OF-WAR—Open to Fraternal Societies.

General Admission, - - - - 75 cents
Reserved Seats, - - - - $1.00
(Includes Tax and Wardrobe)

NOTE.—300 Reserved seats are on sale and may be obtained singly or by the box by arrangement with the Committee.

MUSIC BY THE METROPOLITAN RAMBLERS

The General Committee

Jere V. Fives, *General Chairman*
Julius T. Kieckers, *Assistant*
Paul J. DiAnno, *Basketball and Games*
Joseph J. Boyan, *Assistant*
Thomas J Cosgrove, *Reception*
Joseph J. Graham, *Assistant*
Hugo C. Schmidt, *Floor*
Joseph J. Dennan, *Assistant*
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The Committee reserves all rights.

NEW YORK CITY **NAD** **CONVENTION 1933**

DANCE ON TOP OF A FAMED SKYSCRAPER

ROOF GARDEN BALL

Hotel Pennsylvania

7th Avenue and 32d Street

Sunday, March 5, 1933

8 o'clock P.M.

(Particulars soon)

Basketball and Dance

Under auspices of

LEXINGTON ALUMNI ASSOCIATION

At

Seventh Regiment Armory

67th STREET and PARK AVENUE
NEW YORK CITY

Basketball
LEXINGTON DEAF-MUTES *vs.* ST. JOSEPH
Indoor Baseball
DEAF-MUTES' UNION LEAGUE *vs.* CLARK DEAF-MUTES

SEVENTH REGIMENT BAND

Saturday Eve., January 21, 1933

Admission (Including Tax), 75 Cents

10% of Profit to National Association of the Deaf Convention Fund

COMMITTEE

Joseph Worzel, *Chairman*; Dr. Edwin Nies, Gideon Berman, Herbert Koritzer, Lester Cohen, Frank Fisher, Mrs. Joseph Peters, Miss B. Siedman

---

Dancing Contest $50 in Cash Prizes

TWENTY-FOURTH ANNUAL

DANCE & FROLIC

Under the Auspices of

Brooklyn Division No. 23

NATIONAL FRATERNAL SOCIETY OF THE DEAF

To Be Held At

Arcadia Ball Room

Halsey Street, near Broadway Brooklyn, N. Y.

Sat. Eve., March 18, 1933

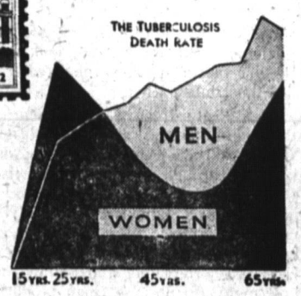
Admission, (Including Tax) **$1.00**

MUSIC

FREE Novelties Given Away FREE

Flatten the Peaks

Needlessly, year after year, tuberculosis takes its great toll. No other disease kills as many persons in the most productive period of life—15 to 45. Examine the peaks. Startling? Yes, for tuberculosis can be avoided and cured. Help flatten these peaks. Your health tomorrow may depend on your assistance today.



THE NATIONAL, STATE AND LOCAL TUBERCULOSIS ASSOCIATIONS OF THE UNITED STATES

BUY CHRISTMAS SEALS

FRAT FROLIC

auspices of

Philadelphia Div., No. 30

to be held at

Turngemeinde Hall

Broad and Columbia Aves.
Philadelphia, Pa.

February 18, 1933

Admission (Including Tax), 55 Cents

J. V. DONOHUE, *Chairman.*

(Correspondence should be addressed to W. J. Walker, Secretary, 2314 So. Mole St., Philadelphia, Pa.)

Bigger and Better

CHRISTMAS CARNIVAL

Under auspices of

BRONX DIVISION, No. 92, N. F. S. D.

at

Ebling's Casino

156th St., and St. Ann's Ave., Bronx, N. Y. C.

Saturday Eve Dec. 17, 1932

Music and Dancing Entertainment
"Basket of Luck"—Gifts for Everyone
Games, Etc.

Bring the kiddies to see Old Kris Kringle

Admission . . . . . 50 Cents